Spider's Lover

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Spider's Lover

by Anonymous

Summary

A girl gets trapped in a spiders nest and becomes her pet

**currently being edited to flow better!

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Captured and knotted

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

She was lost and scared in the woods. With only the dim light of the full moon as her guide she tried to retrace her steps through the forest, but every tree looked the same, every bush identical to the last. She kept hearing things scurry behind her, like she was being followed...*or hunted.* She felt the woods were closing in on her when she unsuspectedly walked right into the spider's trap. She couldn't see the webbing in front of her and before she even knew it the sticky substance clung to her, slowly trapping her.

At first she just yelped in surprised at the webs hitting her face. With a wave of a hand she brushed past it. She continued deeper into the forest. Her limbs became heavy, but she took it for general exhaustion, unaware of the buildup of webs slowly encasing her. She was having trouble moving her arms, her steps slow and miniscule. It was too late by the time she noticed the layer of silver silk that had accumulated on her body. In a panic she spun around trying to break free, but the movement only proved to entrap her further as silk spun around her legs. She fell in a heap on the forest floor unable to move except to roll around. As she struggled her arms became pinned to her sides, her legs trapped together too. The webbing wrapped around her head until there were too many layers to see through, she was completely mummified by the silk. She tried to wriggle on the ground desperate to break free, but she rolled onto another layer of webbing on the ground halting her movements entirely. She breathed erratically, chest heaving, heart pounding as her cries became nothing but muffled moans. She was the most perfect prey.

She didn't know how long she laid there unable to move or cry for help. With only her hearing available, she tried to keep an ear out maybe someone else was in the forest too, but the webs encasing her were thick and muffled everything around her. She twitched when she felt a vibration strumming through the web. The vibrations grew until she could sense a presents near her. Unbeknownst to her a creature with the body of a spider and the torso and head of a woman had slowly approached. The creature was four times her size, she human half was naked allowing her breasts to sway naturally, she had eight eyes and two massive mandibles protruding out of her mouth. The half spider clicked it's mandibles at the sight of the human struggling against her webbing, "what a delicious little thing to have caught in my web". The girl shocked to hear another voices tried to turn her head in the direction of the sound, moaning out a plea of help. "ooo what beautiful sounds you make, I think I'll keep you" the spider replies. The girl's blood ran cold, knowing whoever's here is not here to help. Despite her bonds she screams into the webs and violently tries to struggle free. "no no we'll have none of that" the spider human said as she leaned down to her captive. The spider held onto her she aligning her stinger before jabbing it into the girls meaty thigh. The girl creed out, but the creature only shushed her and pet her though the silk, "there now it'll only take a moment to take effect" she said pulling out the stinger. "This will make you feel better, you'll be nice an relaxed for me, my pet"

Within a few moments she does feel herself relax. Her tense muscles feel weightless, her mind void of fear. The silk no longing feeling like a prison, but a warm blanket. "Now isn't that better?" An involuntary moan escapes her in reply. With her new pet sedated the creature tears away at her bonds, then removing all her clothes until she's entirely bare. Now able to see her prize in all it's glory the spider runs its hands up and down caressing every curve, she cups the humans breasts, tweaking a her perky nipple enticing a moan out of the girl. "Normally I would wait till I get you to my den, but you are just too serine" the spider tells her. She should be terrified, but she finds her mind blank and complacent. The creature rearranges the human so she's flat on her back limbs splayed out. To the girls surprise a long knotted penis grows out of a slit where the spider's human half meets its spider abdomen. The long cock teases at her entrance, slowly thrusting in and out, she bucks trying to swallow up more. "mm excitable aren't we?" the spider hums. She pinches the girls nipples causing her back to arc while she plunges deeper in. The girl orgasms, covering the cock in her juices, she feels pressure at her entrance as the appendage widens in the middle at a golf ball sized knot. Multiple knots follow it, each increasing in size, running to the base of the spiders cock. The first knot pushes its way in causing her to gasp, her entire body flush and panting. The creature equally cried out in pleasurer as the human's hungry cunt swallows the knot, clenching down on it. The creature shoots a large load of cum into her, filling her quite nicely.

The spider continues to push her next knot in, one human hand massaging her own breast while the other pulls at the human's sore nipples. High pitched moans escape the girl when the tennis ball sized knot is trusted in, again both human and spider orgasm into each other. With the spider's cock only halfway in she glances down only to see the outline of where the spider's cock is encased in her body. It's in so deep it pushing near into her womb. The spider chuckles rubbing the humans womb, "my sting doesn't just make you mine, it changes you" she leans down inches away from the girls face. Their breasts push against each other making her buck up into the creatures embrace. "You have an empty womb, with my sting you're more then capable of taking me and eventually my eggs, my precious little incubator" She whispers into her pet's ear "if I hadn't stung you, you'd have been torn apart by now" the girl just pant's still unable to control her limbs. The spider cups her pets face "I'll keep you here, and safe, my cum will sustain you and you'll be happy for it, you're womb will expand with my cum keeping it and me warm". The spider leans in to kiss her pet as she rams her third grapefruit sized knot into the human. The girl jolts forward causing her to swallow the long membrane the spider had been about to push down her throat. Her womb fills with more cum, her expansion impossible to deny. She looks a few months pregnant now stuffed with her lover's fluids. She throbs against the appendage inside her, weakly clenching against each bulb. All the while sucking on the membrane in her mouth, it shoots a thick nectar into her, depositing it in her already stuffed body. Her breasts swell with the nectar immediately, causing them to feel a little more weighted. The spider reaches down with both hands to squeeze them as she squeals.

Breaking from their embrace, the girl gasps for breath. The pressure inside her builds between her heavy breasts, engorged stomach and filled cunt. "This is the last one and then you'll be stuffed" the spider says palming her cheek. The spider heaves her off the ground holding her upright against its body. Her head just meeting the spiders breasts. She weakly tries to lick and suck on her master's nipple, but can't quite reach. The spider pets her hair with a amused smile. Holding her close the spider says "Don't worry gravity will do most of

the work" as the massive bulb pushes into her or tries to. Her breaths are short and rapid, as she tries to take in the final melon sized knot. The spider tweaks both nipples making her spurt out more cum. The added slick coats the forth knot and gravity does the rest as she slides down the knot. With a pop her cunt swallows the melon sized knot, now fully impaled on the spider's cock. Her body vibrating at the pentation. She pants heavily into her lovers torso as she sinks into the membrane until she stops at its base. Her pet lazily grinds against the base of the cock, "doesn't that feel better pet" the spider coos dipping a few fingers into her mouth for her to suck, to which she happily complies.

The spider rotates her pet so her back is pressed against it's torso, her arms and legs limp. She continues to suck the fingers while her master plays with her sensitive beasts. Her belly stuffed with buckets worth of cum, engorged and weighing her down as she pulsates around the cock buried deep inside of her. They stay like this for a few moments, her lover shooting one final load into her making her cry out in pleasure. "You'll stay nice an full for me and when we get home we can sleep just like this" the spider coos rubbing her pets swollen belly. With that she removes her fingers from her pets mouth and braces her against itself. Using its other hand the spider pulls a long string of silk out of its spinnerets. Starting at her feet the spider carefully winds silk around her feet and up her legs, her joints wrapped so she's unable to bend them. When she reaches her pets entrance she grabs at her plump ass "we'll have to make use of this later" winding more silk to cover her entrances and slowly encase her filled belly, the bulge from the spiders cock visible beneath her skin. The spider wraps each arm individually so she can't bend them and pins them against her sides, weaving another layer of silk to keep them trapped against her body. The spider covers her torso in webbing, stopping right under her breasts. She lifts each breast up winding web under them. She lets the heavy sacks fall, enticing a moan from her pet. Starting from the top of her breasts the spider weaves silk under and over each breast in a crisscross pattern until each breast is protruding out of the web encasing. The plump breasts perk in the cool night air and form two hershey kiss liked bulbs. She leaves them just like that and continues to encase the rest her pet in webbing, covering her shoulders and working her way up her neck. The webbing is breathable so she wastes no time surrounding her head in the silk. Much like before she cannot see and her hearing is muffled.

With exception to her breasts her entire body is covered in silk, wrapped tightly like a cocoon and tied firmly against her lover to stop her from slumping over. The spider grins and clicks her mandibles at her handiwork. She rubs her pets sensitive nubs which never fails to bring forth her pets beautiful pleading moans. A lightbulb goes off and she snaps a finger pulling a small tread of silk out a spinneret. She works each nipple into a elongated bulb before tying a round of silk around each one. Joining the strings she ties them around her pets head, but makes the lead a little too short, so as her heavy breasts bounce with their movement they will tug at her pets nipples, reactively making her cunt clench.

With her binding finally complete the spider can finally make way to it's den. Her pet can't move, but to squeeze down on the cock inside of her, which she can't help but do every time her nipples are pulled. Within no time the sensation causes the spider to orgasm, depositing another thick load of creamy cum inside of her pet. The silk is somewhat flexible, but the added load expanding her belly... she struggles against the bindings or rather squirms as much as she's allowed. The spider pays her no mind though as it makes it's trek through the woods

caressing her pet's pregnant belly and playfully teasing her breasts with feather like touches. "I'm so happy I found you my pet".

Chapter End Notes

some art I drew for this

Daily cocksleeve

Chapter Summary

Back at their den the spider gets her pet acclimated to her future life as a breeder

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Her pet squirms and clenches on the massive cock impaling her, each step bouncing her breasts and tugging at her puffy nipples, she moans uncontrollably nearly the entire time and the spider cannot help but release multiple loads into her already stuffed pet. With each load her belly expands, pressure building against the silk encasing her, which only proves to make her whimper and squirm even more. The spider wickedly smiles at the cycle that's been created. She rubs her pet's engorged belly making her shiver as they near her den entrance.

The spider deposits its pet onto the silk covered den floor, undoing the bindings tying them together and releasing her nipples from the silk, making her pet gasp as blood rushes through the swollen nubs. Her lover rotates her on its cock so they're facing each other again. She strokes her face and ghosts a clawed thumb over where her lips are covered by silk. She gently presses her nail in, tearing a hole into the silk, her pets mouth parts accepting the finger and chasing it when it's hastily withdrawn. Her lover chuckles at the human, and rearranges them so they're comfortably laying down on a pillow of silk. The spider pulls her pet close, pushing against her swollen belly and budding breasts. She guides her pet's head to her own plump breasts, holding her close and positioning her mouth right over a nipple. Her lover guides her to the bud, encouraging her to latch on and suckle the tit like a starved babe. The spider holds her head in place, and pushing her pet’s head forward, laughing at her determination to get something out of her lover’s tear. The spider strokes her webbed head, holding her in a tight embrace, "silly pet nothing will come out of there, you will be fed in other ways" she says with a devilish smirk. "it could just be my delightful sting, but I do believe my pet loves to be filled" her pet moans into her breast whether as a response or just from pleasure she's unsure. "we'll stay like this" her lover continues in a sultry voice, "tied together for a few days" the spider half curling around the human, spindly legs surrounding her, "it's almost breeding season, my eggs are developing inside my womb and then they'll incubate inside of yours" she trails her hands down her pet’s warm body, cupping her breasts. "each egg is the size of my third knot, you'll feel stretched like you've never had, and when they hatch you'll feel so empty and desperate" she begins massaging her breasts, thumbs occasionally sliding over her sensitive nipples, "you'll only feel satisfied being my cock sleeve, pumped full of my thick seed and eggs" her lover whispers in her ear. Her pet released high pitched whimpers at the ministrations, cumming onto her lover's cock. The spider squeezes her breasts, trailing a nail on the over sensitized buds. Her pet squeals and shuffles, unsure if its away or towards the attention, but with the way she's tied she can only really wriggle like a worm. The weak thrusting still manages to pull an orgasm out of her

lover though, making her scream as she feels her walls pulsate and her womb expand with the cum loaded into her. Her body trembles and vibrates in the afterglow, hands leave her breasts and circle her in comfort. She sighs contently, still lazily suckling the nipple in her mouth as she falls into a blissful sleep.

The next week is spent tied together just like the creature said. Each morning like clockwork the spider is woken when her pet wakes and the clenching and sucking become too much to ignore. The spider bends so their faces meet, holding her pets face close with her mandibles and shoving her strange tongue down her pet's mouth. The human greedily swallows the appendage until it's nearly down her throat and proceeds to suck and please the organ until it releases the fluid she's begun to associate with breakfast and dinner. The nectar fills her stomach, fulfilling her hunger and sustaining her body. As she feeds, her lover roll her nipples between her thumb and index finger until she comes, and like many times before she rolls her hips until her lover reciprocates, the belly bulge weighing her down by this point. She feels heavy on her lovers cock.

Done with her feeding her lover coos "Once this is removed" rubbing a hand over the imprint of the cock filling her, "you'll be able to feed from here too, and we still have to make use for this" she says slapping her pet's ass and grabbing it, enticing a squeak out of her. After their morning ritual the spider secures her pet to her body with silk, sensitive nipples brushing against the spiders skin and positioned over its nipple for her pet to suck at will, and goes about tidying her den and the outside area surrounding it, burrowing deeper, expanding tunnels, and checking and reapplying any silk threads leading into her territory. The spider hadn't ventured far into the territory, concerned if there was any trouble it would put her new pet at risk. She knows they have to stay linked for at least a week while the human's body acclimates, her sting will make all the necessary changes, but if the human doesn't stay impaled and full before the modifications are complete the changes simply will not stick and she'll close up like a pierced ear. Today's the last day they need to be tied together so she'll be leaving her pet soon to hunt and stock up on food preserves. The thought of leaving her pet alone and helpless saddens the creature, but the weight of her developing eggs is too noticeable as she trudges across the strong silks, she's just about ready to breed her precious incubator.

Night falls and the creature unties them, holding her pets face gently in her palms she begins her pets night feeding. Then just like their mornings they cum into each other, she expects to then be laid sideways and fall asleep while suckling her lover's nipple, but instead the spider pauses holding her upright, dipping two fingers into her mouth. "tonight I must leave you my beloved" her lover says, stroking her head with a free hand. She feels herself being lowered onto the silk floor and placed on her back. A shiver running through her body as her lover ghosts a hand over her breasts. "the changes are complete, you're a perfect little incubator, but now I must leave I'm almost in season, I need to hunt for us and when I return I will breed you" the human doesn't seem to understand anything being said as she lackadaisically sucks on the fingers going down her throat. She doesn't show any sign of understanding until she feels a hand braced against her massive stomach and feels the pressure of the knots slowly being pulled out of her throbbing cunt. She buck's and screams hysterically, confused and scared at the change. She's been stuffed for a week after all and she had grown quite used to

being impaled on the monstrous cock. The spider pulls some silk from its spinnerets tying her trashing pet to the floor to limit her movement and spins some silk to clamp her mouth closed to muffle her cries, she jabs her stinger into her pets thigh, injecting breeding hormones and relaxers into her. A stressed incubator is never good for the eggs development, an incubator should be needy and stress-free.

The spider see's tears leak out of her pet's cocoon when the melon size knot pops out of her cunt, "shhh shhhh it will be ok my pet" she coos wiping the tears away, "I know it's upsetting, but it must be done" she says pulling out another knot, "and this must go too" she says running a hand over her cum filled belly, "I've taken care of everything, I may be leaving, but you wont be alone" another pop and the third knot is released "I've been digging all day to find a special species of worm for you" the final knot pops out with no effort as the rest of the creatures cock slides out. Her pet's gaping cunt throbbing and clenching on nothing, desperate to be filled. Without the knots to keep her stuffed, cum begins to slowly drip out. "oh no we cant have that, this was all very hard work" the spider jokes scooping the creamy fluid with her finger to push it back inside, cupping her cunt with a hand to stop anymore from dripping out. Her pet wails, trying to trust into the hand. The creature quickly spins ball shaped silk plug and removes her hand, gently pushing the bulb inside. "Here, this will keep everything in" the human clenches on the new addition, it's not as big or long as her lover, but at least it's something.

With her properly plugged the spider cuts away at her silk bonds, leaving only her head still encased. She shivers without the protection of her cocoon and lays limp except to reach out for her lovers embrace. The creature briefly complies hugging her close, her pet struggles when she feels herself being pulled away, wanting to be close to her lover, but her strength is no match for the spider. The spider arranges her as it pleases, pulling her legs up to her chest as far as they will go, before spinning silk to keep her limbs in their place. "The worms I brought will clean you out" she says, fully encasing her legs, trapping them almost uncomfortably against her inflated belly "you've done an excellent job keeping me and my cum warm this past week, but I cannot breed you, with you full like that" she grabs her arms next, sewing them together elbow to elbow, wrist to wrist. "This species of earth worm loves to eat cum, especially warm cum. And lucky for you I found two, they should be enough to eat you out. They'll chew through the silk plugging you and make their way to the pool of cum you've so beautifully held" the spider reaches between where her pet's thighs and stomach are squished, pulling out her two plump breasts, resting them on her pet's knees. Like previously the spider winds silk over and under, forming the two perky bulbs she's come to love. Tweaking each nipple she continues "They'll make a meal out of your cum until there's nothing left, you'll feel dreadfully empty I'm sure, you'll cry and moan as your stomach shrinks, unable to do anything to stop them, and then they will leave you and I will return to find you a needy, withering mess just ready and waiting to take my eggs" She finishes tying off the silk, her pet lays on her side, legs against stomach, arms tying behind her, chin pressed between her breasts where they rest on top of her knees. The creature lifts her up and aligns the human with her spinnerets. She shoots out a thick webbing, spinner her pet around to evenly and fully encase her, leaving only her breasts unwrapped. Finished her pet looks like nothing more then a human sized pill, she's wrapped so thoroughly she wouldn't even be able to move a finger within the cocoon. Pleased with her work and knowing her pet will be taken care of and unable to hurt herself while the worms do their work she teasingly bites each nipple "when I'm done breeding you, we'll start to work on

these milky swollen breasts" a moan breaching the multiple layers of silk. The spider grabs the two worms positioning them near her pet's cunt, "I will be back my pet" she coos, escaping into the night.

Chapter End Notes

next chapter worms burrow in and eat her out

Worms

Chapter Summary

The worms clean her out and eat all the cum she's kept warm inside of her

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

She lays there for a while, before anything happens. She doesn't mind too much, the silk's tight embrace is nice against her inflated form. She misses her lovers cock filling her further, longing for its push against her quivering cunt. Suddenly she feels pressure against the webbing covering her cunt. Something is nosing at the area, digging its way through the thick layers, maybe its the worms she didn't quite understand what master was saying, but she promised she would be taken care of her so it must be fine.

She would gasp if she could when she feels the cool air breach her cunt, the webbing encasing it now eaten away by the two worms. The worms are thick and long each one as wide as a grapefruit and long as a bat. One worm suctions on to her clit, sucking it furiously to entice her juices to flow, making her whine into her bindings and try to buck into the suctioning. While the first worm works at her clit the second inspects the silk plug that had been put in place. It eats through the plug while squirming its way inside. The feeling of it burrowing inside her drives her mad as she whimpers and clenches on the creature. It moves through her tight walls contracting and expanding to propel itself forward making her orgasm all over the worms. The burrowing worm hits her cervix entering her womb where she's kept her lovers cum warm. It worms its way in until its entire body is inside hers, when unbeknownst to her it starts dinning on her cum.

The other worm sucking her clit has managed to triple its size, with the help of its saliva the nub is engorged, it tingles as it pulsates. The worm releases the swollen membrane, allowing blood to flow back into it. She tries to rub it against something and gain some purchase, but her cocoon is too tight. The worm brushes against her already full cunt, lapping at the juices that had spilled out, before pushing its way inside. Brushing against the other worm already filling her, the building pressure making her cry out and twitch against her straining bonds. When the second worm penetrates her cervix with its head she feels the worms move together using each other for momentum until both worms are entirely hidden within her belly. The fullness pushes against her bound legs, the expansion tightening her cocoon and squeezing her breasts. Her dripping cunt squeezes on nothing as she lays there trembling. She heaves, endless moaning for a few blissful moments.

Then it hits her, where a few seconds ago she felt tight and stuffed, she quickly realizes the pressure is shrinking. She lets out a questioning squeak and tries to focus on anything other then the sensation of the worms squirming around in her womb. She quickly realizes her

cocoon feels looser and she feels her belly shrinking. Her mind becomes a frenzy and she screams into the silk, wildly shaking and contracting trying to expel the worms, but her binding are so complete her efforts amount to nothing. Once she notices the shrinking it's all she can think of as the cum her lover's worked all week to pump into her is eaten by the worms. Tears flow from her eyes as her womb deflates, her chest heaving and body spasming at the loss. It's not long before it's all gone, she's back to her original size size before her lover had stolen her away. She feels painfully empty, missing her lover deeply. Maybe she did something wrong, maybe her lover won't return. She cries harder into the silks. She tries to stifle a grunt when she feels the worms wriggle their way back out, they brush against her now 3 inch long cocklet, enticing a moan, a worm kisses the bloated clit one more time cleaning the area, and ensuring not a single drop of cum remained inside her.

With her belly deflated she's able to buck into the air, but it does nothing to quell her despair, she can still barely move. Her cunt gaping desperately seeking something to fill her, the breeze tickles her cocklet causing her to thrust into nothing. She lays there whimpering for hours. Deafened by the silence, she's mostly calmed down now. A vibration in the silk catches her attention, a questioning moan escapes her prone form.

The spider had a successful hunt, her belly's full and she hauls the extra food she'll need for the duration of the breeding back to her den. Her dens in sight now, visions of her little incubator flood her mind. She admits she misses the squeeze of her cock shoved into her pet's needy cunt. She imagines the little thing laying there desperate to be in her mistresses arms against, desperate to be stuffed again. The breeding hormones she stuck her with will make sure of that. She properly stores her food and ducks into where she left her precocious incubator. She smiles at the sight before her, the breathing silk lump lays before her, her sting doing its job as her pets walls drip with slick, her breast looking lush and heavy a little longer and they'll make perfect milkers. The worms did an exceptional job cleaning her out if the smaller size of the cocoon is anything to go by and she licks her lips at the grown cocklet protruding from her cunt, what a fun extra the worms had left, she'll have to find more so she can keep up appearances when wanted. Her pet calls out to her and the creature finally responds. Crawling over to her pet and running a hand over the sensitive cocklet, stroking it lightly, "are you ready to be bred" she whispers sweetly into her ear.

Chapter End Notes

If its getting too weird I implore you to write your own spider/bug fucking fic because I'm trying to read more

Also our incubator will finally be filled with eggs next time

Breeding

Chapter Summary

let the breeding and oviposition commence

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

She looks at the delicious sight of her withering incubator, empty and desperate to be filled, a smile coming to her face. The creature cuts away at the silks binding her pet until she's fully exposed. Her pet shivers in the cool night air reaching out to her lover as tears fall from her eyes. This is the first time since she's been taken that she's been allowed to really move around. Her lover even removes the silk that had kept her blind. The spider accepts her embrace caressing her pet's curves, wiping away tears.

"please...." her pet weakly sputters out, its the first thing she's said since the creature had taken her. The spider holding her close wipes away a tear shushing her, "I will make it all better my little incubator, you'll feel so good once I fill you with my eggs". The spider pushes her away laying her down on the web covered floor with her back on webs. The girl is still crying and pleading trying to grab her lover, but the spider simply grabs her wrists, tying them together before securing them to the webbing above her head. The spider pushes her legs apart settling in between them, the weight of her abdomen far greater then her pets effectively trapping her in that position. Her pet grinds against her lover, twisting and turning, face flush with desire. "what a needy little thing you are" the spider mocks stroking her egg sack and her pets empty womb. She bends over her pet covering her body with her own, grabbing her face between her hands. Knowing her pet must be hungry she extends her tongue pushing it into her pet's mouth. She feeds with no issue, still lazily grinding against her lover, a stream of slick now running down both of them. She plants a kiss on her pets lips as she retracts her tongue, her pet chasing her on the way out.

The creature basks in her incubator for a moment, taken by her beauty as she massages her. Her face red with anticipation, breasts heavy waiting to produce, nipples perky and overstimulated, womb empty and waiting, and the little cocket pointing out at the base of her entrance. The spider grabs the cocklet pumping it in her hand, immediately enticing a reaction as her pet screams and and thrusts into the hand. The creature continues to play with the sensitive membrane until her pet orgasms. Cum splaying her abdomen, leaving her pet heaving where she lay. The spider scoops up the creaming cum, a dollop covering her fingers. She feeds it to her pet letting her suck on her fingers and feed on her own juices. Hands move backdown to the engorged cocklet, she pulls some silk, wrapping it around the base of the appendage. Her pet gasps, arching her back and trying to close her legs, but in her current position it's impossible. The cocklet pulsates under the ministrations. The spider moves up to her breast, admittedly her favorite part of her pet. With precisioned practice she

binds her pets breast as she's had since capturing her. With silk weaving over and under, however she doesn't bind them into the Hershey bulbs she prefers, instead opting to just let them hang. She works each nipple into a supple bulb before tying silk around the base of each numb, effectively keeping them plump. She then secures silk between each tied nipple and runs the silk to where she has tied up her cocklet. She links the silks together tying them slightly shorted then they should be so that every movement will pull the sensitive membranes. The process making her pet moan and cum again as she's squirms trying to ease pressure on her nipples only to pull at her cocklet and vice versa.

With her pet in position the spider finally moves a hand to her cunt, she bucks into it struggling to get closer. The spider pulls her lips apart inspecting her gaping wet entrance, satisfied she releases her ovipositor. It's not knotted like her cock, it's slender and long, but not particularly thick. She teases her entrance with the thin tendril, slowly worming it inside of her. The thickness isn't enough to fill her as she tries to clench on it. The spider works itself in painstakingly slowly until the appendage reaches her cervix. It pauses briefly before shoving its way inside, the movement pushing her pet forward as well. The spider burrows deeper inside her womb until its settled at her center. The outline of the ovipositor visible against her flat belly. "her come the eggs my dear" and with that the spider lustfully cries, squeezing her pets thighs as the first egg descends. True to her word the egg is the size of her third grape fruit sized knot, its outline slithering down the membrane as it makes it way towards her entrance. It pauses as her lips and the spider contracts to push it in. With no preparation from being empty the egg feels immense as it struggles to enter. With a final push it breaches her walls the large egg squeezing her tight walls, pressure making her vibrate uncontrollably, jiggling her breasts and pulling at her tied nipples and cocklet. She gasps out an orgasm as the egg travels through her, the added slick aiding its journey, before it finally drops into her womb. The ordeal leaves her panting, the spider cups her face "don't worry there's only about a dozen more", her pet's eyes roll up near into her skull as she feels the second egg breach her.

The breeding continues for what feels like forever, she shudders as each egg travels through her squeezing her walls as they slowly fill her womb. Her growing belly pulls at the silks tying her nipples and cocklet together, causing her to whimper and moan endlessly. The pressure and weight is immense to where it feels like its crushing her, but she couldn't be more satisfied, more then happy to be filled again. Her lover wipes away some drool as she pounds another egg into her. She grunts and moans as her cunt greedily accepting each entry, her walls so slick with cum the eggs slide easily into her womb. Her belly stretches with each egg, she already looks fully pregnant when her lovers coos that she almost halfway there. She squeezes on each egg as they enter, helping them move to their new home. Her lover playfully rubbing herself throughout the process and occasionally stroking her cocklet. By the time the last egg is deposited she looks as though she was pregnant with triplets. Belly sagging, near crushing her with its weight, completely unable to support itself. Her pet is a moaning, gasping mess, exhausted from taking all the eggs, her cunt throbbing but unable to stop clenching. The spider paws at the encased eggs showing through her pet's belly, rubbing the outline of each egg. "You've done so well my pet, this will be a strong healthy clutch" the creature crawls over the large belly to cup her pet's face, "all that's left is to pump you full of my seed to keep these eggs secure" She begins thrusting into her cunt, sensually moving her hips into her pet's "then I'll wrap you back in you're cocoon" her pet's eye's glisten at the mention of the cocoon. The spider crudely smiles "you like being mine don't

you, being impaled on your lovers cock, breed to capacity" holding her pet's face has she cums into her, pounding her seed into her already engorged belly. "you like your lover's seed, and being stuffed, and choking down on my tongue when I feed you" she grabs a heavy breast, squeezing it like she's trying to tease out milk "you'll like being milked too, these two plump utters will produce well for me" her pet squeals at the attention as her lover continues to thrust into her. Her belly slowly rounding out with her lover's seed, until the outline of the eggs can no longer be seen.

After hours of breeding, her lover finally pulls out. The spider shoves her fist into her cunt in place of the ovipositors to prevent any seed from leaking out. She weakly clenches on it, as it fills her walls. The spider weaves a plug like before, only this one is long and the wide with an egg sized ball at the tip of it. Her lover pulls out her hand and wipes the creamy slick onto the plug before pushing it into her. Her pet moans as she pushes it in deeper until the ball end reaches her cervix, the spider forces it in like the eggs before it until the entire ball is secured in her womb. With her womb plugged and her cunt stuffed the spider assures her nothing will escape as she weaves a silk base to stop her greedy cunt from swallowing the plug whole.

With her pet bred and plugged all that's left is to cocoon her. With her pet spent it's easy for the spider to manipulate her limbs. First she rolls her to her side, she encases her legs together in silk, bending them so her feet touch her ass. The spider weaves silk to keep her that way, and close off her cunt for the foreseeable future while the eggs incubate. She leaves the bloated cocklet exposed so she can play with it later. She then moves to her pets arms tying them together as close as possible. She weaves silk in between her wrists and ankles, pulling so her pets back is arched slightly before tying the ends apart affectively hog tying her. The position forcing her breasts and belly to protrude out. Her lover coos at her moans "this will make milking you easier" she promises, laying a kiss on her puffy nipple. With no warning the spider jabs her thigh with her stinger made to swell her breasts and stimulate milk production. Her pet cries out, withering against bonds. The spider runs a soothing hand over her arm while she calms down before continuing.

Once she calms the spider lifts her pet to finish cocooning her in a motion she is now very familiar with. Her lover spins her around gently coating the rest of her body with silk, carful not to put too much pressure on her inflated belly. She's spun over and over until everything is covered, but her breasts, cocklet and face. Her eye's are glazed over, not really looking at anything, just overwhelmed and overstimulated. The spider pulls her eyelids down with a finger and kisses her forehead before blinding her with silk. She wraps her head until it's completely covered, and pokes a hole in the silk for her mouth. With her pet fully cocooned the spider lifts her once more, she pulls out some more silk and weaves it the webs covering the den ceiling. She winds the silk under her pet's belly like a sling and ties her so she's hanging face down. She secures her head so it doesn't hang and connects her arms and legs to the ceiling as well so that they are slightly raised. With everything settled the spider steps back to admire her work.

Her pet sways slightly in the middle of their room, her belly stuffed with her lover's eggs and seed, keeping her young warm and safe inside of her as they develop. Small whimpers

escaping her as she's pulsates around the plug inside of her and the eggs pushing against her womb. Her swollen breasts hang freely, soon to be two heavy plump utters just waiting to be pumped. She removed the silk tying her nipples and cocklet at the bases, her pet gasps as blood rush back into them making them more sensitive. The spider smiles as she rubs a puffy nipple between her thumb and finger, enticing beloved sweat mewls out of her pet. "Rest for now my pet, in a few days you'll be use to my eggs and ready to be milked"

Chapter End Notes

next time milking

Milking

Chapter Summary

Milking

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

It's been several days since she's been bred. Her new life as an incubator isn't that much different then when she had been warming her lovers cock that first week. Only she misses the constant closeness to her mistress and literally being tied together from being impaled on the monstrous cock. She hasn't been moved since the eggs were deposited into her, still cocooned in a hogtie and slung to the ceiling, lightly swaying has her lover moves around the den causing all of the silk webs to vibrate. Her stomach pulsates around the eggs, he cunt near constantly dripping from squeezing on the plug keeping her lovers seed in place. She's fed twice a day like before, hungrily lapping up her lovers creamy fluids at mealtimes. Sometimes her lover will tease her with her knotted cock allowing her to choke down on it while her lover eats her own meals. She can't take more then the first knot, but it feels nice to suck and moan into the appendage and drink the cum she entices out.

On the fifth day their routine shifts. Her lover feeds her breakfast like normal, stroking her head as she swallows. "You look ready to produce my pet" with a feather light touch she trails a hand down her pet ghosting a nail along her breasts. Her breasts have swelled since the breeding and her lover's sting. They throb endlessly and hang heavy off her chest, nearly tripped their original size. They look lush and full of thick cream ready to be milked. Her nipples have swelled too, each bud having elongated into a plump small hard udder. They look slick with milk waiting to burst out. They would have grown in sensitivity too, her mistress blows some cool air onto the nub and watches as the small act makes her pet crumple. The spider cups both breasts with her hands pushing them together, they feel like two heavy melons in her hands. She inspects them thumbing at one of her nipples. She cries out, but it's muffled by the feeder shoved down her throat. "yes you're ready, I will get the milkers and we'll start". Pulling out of her pet's gasping mouth she leaves and returns seconds later holding supplies. First the spider moves to her cunt, her swollen clit having since returned to its normal size. The spider stimulates it with a finger, her pet attempting to move and trust into it, but unable to in her current position. Her lover pulls back the hood cover her clit, "this has nothing to do with milking you, but I think you like the sensation and I love playing with your little cocklet" as she lines up a large earth worm right over the pink bud. The worm wastes no time in latching onto it, quickly enveloping the small clit. She cries out as it's suck up into the worm and viscously tugged at. Already feeling it starting to grow.

With her clit taken care of the spider moves back to her breasts. She sits infront of her pet, positioning a large silk jug directly under her breasts. "I always like to get them started" the spider teases, gently massaging her swollen breasts. She's lulled momentarily by the soft movements, she than feels a harsh tug on her breasts her lovers hand wrapped harshly around it, pulling down roughly before narrowing to the nipple where the spider sneezes her hard nipple. Her pet squeels, discomfort pooling in her belly as her lover tries to entice the first few drops out, "its always hard to get the milk flowing, but once it does it wont feel so bad" she promises as she continues to ruthlessly pull on her sensitive breasts. Her lover takes pity watching her pet squirm trying to move away from the harsh ministrations. She scoots closer until her pets head it right at her own breast, she guides her pets mouth to her own nipple allowing her to suck on her lovers nipple in solidarity.

A few more tugs and at last milk is freed from her pet's full breast, her mistress begins milking her like a cow, thick cream pooling in the jug below. Her pet begs into her, high pitched whines filling the room with each pull, chest heaving, but still latched onto her mistresses teat. The spider gropes each breast until the thick cream comes out consistently, she removes her pet from her nipple, whimpering at the loss, but her mouth is quickly filled again "here try some of yourself, being full of my eggs and breading hormones make the milk extra sweat" the creature says bending her breast and bringing her own nipple to her mouth. Her tongue laps over the long udder sucking milk out of it like a new born babe. She moans as she pleases and milks herself, drinking up the creamy fluids. "You juices are quite tasty, I will collect them to feed myself, and you, it also makes for excellent bait when the hunt is dry" she saying petting her head.

While her pet drinks from her own teat the spider puts together the more permanent setup. She grabs a set of clear lily shaped milkers, one small meant to fit over the nipple and a larger one meant to envelop the entire breast, both connected by a hallow steam. She rubs the small udder between her fingers and positions the small lily over the engorged membrane. The lily latches on harshly suctioning the swollen nipple making it extend out and expand. Her pet gasps at the suctioning causing her to bite the nipple she's been sucking on, she lets go in shock, the nipple falling out of her mouth. The heavy breast swings down, bouncing and swaying. The spider grabs her breast and puts another lily on the second nipple suctioning it just as harshly as the first. Her pet vibrates and pants as the lilies pump her sensitive buds. "I know I know" her lover coos holding her chin up "almost finished and then I'll let you relax with my heavy cock on your tongue, how does that sound?" her pet only moans in reply as the spider grabs the larger set of lilies. She positions each lily centered with her nipple and lets the lily swallow up the rest of the breast. Just like her nipples her breasts are suctioned harshly, filling the lily entirely. Each breast fully encased in the see through flowers, her teats inflamed and angry, she screams when she feels the flowers pull. In a wave like motion the flowers rhythmically squeeze her nipples and breasts pumping them mercilessly to make her milk flow out. "These will milk you dry, I'll remove them when your empty" she wraps a hand around the base of her breast "then in two days they should be nice and plump with your milk again" she squeezes gently before letting go.

Overstimulated from being milked she doesn't even notice that she had ben clenching on the plug in her cunt and had orgasmed. Her lover only notices when she see's her slick drip from between her legs. With a last flick of her nipples the spider turns back to her cunt. She pries the worm off her pet's clit causing her pet to gasp as the air reaches the suffocated

membrane. Her lover smiles at the once more bloated cocklet hanging hard in the air. She holds it, rubbing up and down until her pet's had a few more climaxes. She palms where her cunt is dripping "mmm I wonder if I should try collecting this too, you give it so freely" she says patting her wet pussy before licking her palm clean. She ties a silk bow around the base of her cocklet to maintain the size so it can "be used later" and returns to face her pet. Her pet's mouth is gaped wide she's sure if her eye's were not covered in silk she would find them rolled up into her head from the stimulations. She check the milkers one last time to make sure nothings been dislodged, satisfied everything is working as it should be she sits and allows herself to relax. Sitting at her pet's head she releases her cock from its slit she extends it only past the first not. Just as promised she pokes at her pet's waiting mouth. She easily slides in her cock reaching to the back of her pet's throat before she reaches the knot. She opens allowing the knot in until the ball is swallowed and resting heavy on her tongue. Exhausted from the milking she lightly sucks on the cock, drool dripping out of her mouth occasionally. She hums happily into her lovers cock, the vibrations bringing the creature to orgasm. Her pet doesn't spill a single drop. Her lover pulls her, holding her head close "your my incubator, my dairy cow, my everything".

Chapter End Notes

Next time her ass gets plugged

Also let me know if anyone has any ideas of what else our spider should do

milking after care and anal warmer

Chapter Summary

After a few weeks her lover starts to miss her cock warmer

luckily her ass is free and waiting

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

It had been over a week since they started milking. Still hanging from the ceiling of the den, she was the most sensitive she had ever been. Every few days her lover hooks her up to the milking flowers until she's completely drained, the intuitive flowers knew exactly when the last drop was out and would pump her mercilessly until she was dry. Then they would be removed allowing the milk to once again pool in her breast until they were once again swollen. Last nights milking was especially rough. Her lover's hunt lasted longer then intended and she was left a bit too long without having being milked. Her heavy breast swung uncomfortable, extending almost to where her pregnant belly ended. Every heave of breath causing her breasts to throb, little drops of milk occasionally escaping from her glistening nipples. When her lover had come home and realized she apologized and immediately applied to flowers to milk her, her breasts so sensitive it hurt to be milked almost as much as it hurt have the milk stay inside. She couldn't do much as she tried to arch her back to escape the harsh pumping, but being suspended in the air there was nowhere to go. Her lover cooed and held her close in comfort as the lilies ravaged her teats. It took hours to milk her, her desperate mewls growing so loud, her lover was forced to gag her with a silk cock, less her moans draw any unwanted attention in the night. At least the cock in her mouth provided some distraction as she instinctually sucked on it.

When the spider woke the next morning her pet was finally milked dry. Her pet was already awake moaning into her gag. The lilies still attached to her nipple and breasts, suctioning, but not pumping. Her pets every breath putting pressure on her swollen breasts trapped inside the clear lilies. The spider removes the gag, allowing her pet to stretch her jaw before inserting her cock. While her pet laps up breakfast, the spider inspects her breasts. It slowly works each pump off the bloated membranes her pet gasping into her cock as she messages them. Moving to her nipples, the spider can't help but be excited by the sight. Each bud is viscously suctioned and fully encased in the flower, the puffy udders pressing up against the clear flower, extending to fill it entirely. The creature has to rotate and pull at the pumps just to release the engorged buds. Her pet bites a little on the cock in her mouth as the cool air reaches her nipples. Her lover in awe at the sight of her puffy flush areolas. Excitement strums through the creature as she ghosts a thumb over the raised skin. She carefully takes the elongated nipple between her thumb and finger, it's unnaturally hard from the suctioning and almost half the size of her pinky. Her pet gags momentarily as an unexpected influx of

cum gushes into her mouth, a little dripping out the corner as she tries to swallow it down. "you are stunning" her lover praises.

Once her pet finishes breakfast the spider removes her cock, the still hard membrane struggling to go back inside her slit. The spider grabs some salve and leans her pets head so it's resting on her shoulder. The creatures mind racing with desire. She scoops some salve and begins working it into the skin of her breasts, starting at the base, slowly messaging it into the skin. Her pet mewls at the ministrations nuzzling into her neck. "you've been doing so well as my little incubator" brushing over her raw nipple with the cold salve, a smirk forming as her pet tries to buck away, "and you've out performed as a producer", grabbing another scoop of salve the spider begins work on her other breast. "seeing you so flush, stuffed, bred with my seed" she cups her breasts together "these big swollen udders providing so much sweat cream for me" she says kissing each puffy areola. "and yet I want more" the spider trails a hand down her pets silk body, feeling every inch of her stuffed belly until she reaches her pet's exposed clit. Her lover teases the membrane already feeling the wetness soak the layers of silk, "I want me inside you, incubating my eggs, warming my fresh seed, taking every knot of my cock". Involuntarily her lover feels her excited cock poke out of its slit, dribbles of cum leaking out. "This may be full" she says, palming her covered now dripping cunt, "but we have options".

Unable to contain her self anymore the spider circles her pet, the cocoon dropping and bouncing as she falls from her spot on her lovers neck. The spider grabs her legs steading her, using a clawed finger she cuts through the silk tying her legs together, ankles still attached, but now able to move her knees apart making room for the spider to slide between them. Her pet confused by the speed of everything, heart racing. The spider leans over her pet's back grabbing the silk gag from before, she pushes the gag in until the tip sits firmly in the back of her pet's throat. "Get that nice and slick for me" pinching her long raw udders before returning to her rear. Cum drips through the silk as the spider gropes her ass, rubbing her half exposed cock against the covered cunt, brushing against her clit with every thrust as she covers the membrane with her pet's slick. Her pets moaning trying to coil in on herself and buck into the knotted cock. Her lover moaning in pleasure as she grabbers her own breast, using the silk sling holding her to rock her back and forth over the needy appendage. Her lover holds back her orgasm though, wanting to save it for her pet. She ties silk around the base of last melon sized knot, like a cock ring, preventing the cum from exploding out.

Back to her task at hand, her lover slices a hole in the silk right where her ass cheeks meet, making her way around the edges until her ass is fully exposed. Her lover spreads her cheeks apart admiring the tight pink little hole. "It looks like you've never used this, don't worry we'll change that" her lover says looking at her pet knowingly, the gag will be too big to start with, so her lover spins a small knotted silk plug. She rubs the plug against her pet's dripping cunt until its coated in cum, she lines on the first bead no bigger then a marble. Her lover slowly pushing it into the tense ring of muscle "relax" she drawls out rubbing her pets back, tense hole finally swallowing up the first knot. The sensation is new to her, the knot so small and yet she vibrates around it, cunt spasming around the plug, and panting. "oh my pet we have a long way to go, you know just how big my knot is". If her eyes weren't closed and covered they would have widened in anticipation. Her lover pushes the next knot in with no warning, waiting for her pet adjusts before pushing in the next, at this point a near steady stream of cum is dripping out of her. Not wanting to waste the spider places an empty milk

jug under her to collect the fluids, she sure she'll think of of use for her pet's thick cream. Her lover works the plug in until the final knot slips past her rim. Her thighs vibrate squeezing her lover situated between them trying to accommodate the plug. She yelps around the gag as her lover taps on the end, and grunting as her lover pulls each knot free with a pop before ramming the entire plug back in, letting it sit in place. " you really are tight, the squeeze is going to feel so good around my cock", her lover swoons. She leans over, her pet gasping as she pulls the gag out of her mouth, please with the amount of drool lubricating the gag. It's a little less wide then her fist knot so it will do well to stretch her pet.

The spider yanks out the knotted plug, and works the gag inside her gaping hole, she smiles thinking about how large it'll expand by the time her final knot settles in place. She pushing the plug in and out of her rhythmically until there's no resistance. Her pet finally stretched enough to allow entrance her lover lines up her swollen cock with her pet's clenching gapping rim. The narrow tip slides in easily, her pet's greedy hole accepts the first knot with little resistance, her moans only exciting her lover. Her lover feels her orgasm pooling in her core. She rocks the sling back and forth sliding her first knot in and out with ease. She scoops some of the collected cum, coating her second knot. The spider rocks her first knot out and pulls to rock back in, without warning she pulls hard forcing the second knot inside. Her pet screams as the sensation, her body tense and vibrating. She's squeezing her lover so hard the spider thinks it might bruise. Her hole throbbing around second larger knot, her lover releases a shaky breath, the cock ring near painful as her body begs for release, but she can't she still has two more knots.

Both spider and pet pause to catch their breath, her lover struggling to regain herself. Even only partially inside of her pet and she can feel the curves of the eggs devolving inside her womb and the large balled end keeping them all in place. Her lover coats the third knot with more cum and slowly teases the grapefruit sized knot in and out of her spasming rim. Her pet making little sounds the wider it gets. One more push and the third slides in with a pop, her pet's high pitches cries fill the room as the tight squeezing excites her lover. The spider falls forward, against her pet's back, hands coming to circle her pet, pressing into the ground of the den, panting hard into her pet's neck as she tries to collect herself. Her pet's head swiveling trying to find her lover's lips. The spider happily obliges, sucking her pet's lip and sliding her long tongue into her mouth. They suck on each other until her lover finally comes back to herself. The spider breaks their kiss and reaches a hand to circle her flush areolas, leaning back, but still circling her puffy areolas, "you're so good to me" she says, placing a feather light kiss to her pet's neck, "this is the last one, and then every last entrance you have will be filled" the spider cups her soaked cunt "well maybe not every entrance, I know of one more" she says chuckling. Her pet doesn't even hear the comment as she nuzzles into her lovers neck, little mewls escaping her in time with how her rim clenches.

"it's always best to let gravity do this one" the spider says, undoing the silks securing her to the den ceiling and repositioning her legs, tying them so they wrap back around her lovers waist, the spider heaves her pet upright just like she had their first time together. She doesn't even need to lubricate her last knot, the cum leaking out of her pet's needy cunt drips down covering the membrane for her. With her pet's back to the spiders chest, her lover wraps an arm under her engorged belly and the other under her plump breasts. Her pet breathily yelps in anticipation, "here it comes" her lover whispers into her neck. With that she removes her hand supporting her belly and keeping her in place. Her pet sinks down, rim slowly

expanding around the melon knot. Pressure building as the knots slide into place along side her lovers eggs incubating inside of her. She never thought she could be more stuffed, she's glad to have been proven wrong. She pleas and begs at her slow decent onto the monstrous cock. When her greedy hole accepts the widest part of the knot her pet holds her breath, they both know. With speed and precision her lover hooks a claw into the cock ring stifling the appendage mere seconds before her pet sinks downs. Her pet is impaled on the last knot and the withheld orgasm rockets out of her lover. Both screaming in pleasure as everything slots into place. Her orgasm is immense, exploding into her pet, reaching every nook and cranny. The cocoon pushing back as her pet bloated body expands from the buckets of cum released into her. Her lover swears she can see her breast grow full with the cream she just pumped in.

They both heave through the after glow, her pet squirming and withering trying to accommodate everything stuffing her to the brim. High pitched gasps and please escape her as her walls pulsate around the cock impaling her. Her bred belly only aiding in keeping cock in as deep as it can go. She bucks into the air looking to rub her clit against something, her cunt, rim and udders absolutely throbbing as blood rushes to them, her heart beating with ecstasy. All of her twitches only succeed in ripping another orgasm out of her lover, who is completely spent, eyes rolled into her head from the sensation. Her pet so tight around her cock, her cock so desperate from not being warmed by her pet. A perfect cocksleeve.

Leaning heavily against the dens wall, her pet's head leaning heavily against her breast somehow as usual she managed to find her lovers teat to suck and coming off her second orgasm, the spider finally looks back down at her pet, rubbing her swollen body absently. Her pet's plump breast absolutely glistening, and this time the spider knows she's not imagining it. Well her sting does completely change her pet's body and she's never had a pet this successful so its possible.... she cups her pet's breast weighing it as she bobs it up and down. She knows it's heavier then this morning and she knows it can't possibly be from producing milk. She wraps a hand around the puffy breast applying pressure like she's about to milk. Her pet realizes and spastically bucks against her lover, she moans against the nipple she's sucking in protest, pleading her lover to leave her hypersensitive breasts alone. The spider simply caresses her head, "shhhh shhh my pet, I'll be gentle I promise, no more pumping for a while" her pet doesn't entirely relax, still trying to move away from her lovers grip, but fully cocooned and stuck on her lovers cock she's completely helpless. She mewls in discomfort, weakly head butting her lover like a cat as the spider slowly squeezes down her breasts. The spider can feel the cream sloshing around in her breasts she just needs to move it forward. She gently milks her pet, offering words of comfort and praise as she entices her own cum out of her pet. She shouts in joy when her suspicious are confirmed, a milky white stream of cum flows out of her pet's udders. Her pet never stops mewling even once she stops pumping, the poor over stimulated thing. "Here do not waste my cream" the spider teases removing her pet from the spider's own nipple and replacing it with her pets. For the first time her pet tries to back away, knowing just how sensitive her buds her, but her lover gently persuades her holding her nipple to her mouth until she accepts. She suckles on the udder as gently as possible, tongue barely ghosting over the puffy areola as she drinks up the cum her lover just released into her body. The cum reconvenes in her core and sloshes around with the other pools of her lover's seed. Her lover in turn envelops the second udder, sucking less gentle then her pet, but clearly making an effort. The spider laps at the bud, tongue swirling around the hard udder.

Within a few minutes neither of them can entice out any more creamy cum. The spider releases her nipple and begins preparing them for a slumber they've earned. The spider undoes the silk tying her ankles and wrists. She repositions her legs so her ankle is touching thigh, with her knees pressed as far up as her belly will allow, the position making it look like she's simply sitting on her lovers cock. She then moves her arms to the front, crisscrossing them under her breasts to push them up and positioning her hands on the far sides to push them together. Each inhale causing the trapped breasts be squeezed and bulge out. Her lover rotates her pet so she's sideways and pulls until she's entirely flush against her chest. Her pet's head resting right in the crook of her neck as they both pass out asleep.

Chapter End Notes

This ended up having more milking stuff then originally intended, I cant help myself

Next chapter sounding

Also just learned that nipple penetration is a thing so I might try to work that in or write a separate fic with that, i'll link it here if I do since this is posted anon

Sounding

Chapter Summary

some aftermath from last chapter and sounding

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Their night spent with her lover buried deep in her ass marks a new routine. Every night her lover sleeps with her cock stuffed inside her, slotting between the incubating eggs, and pouring numerous fresh loads of cum into her. She sleeps wrapped in her lovers arms, nipple or finger keeping her mouth busy as they blissfully fall asleep. Every morning she's disrupted from her bliss. Her lover explaining that they can't stay together because it could endanger her, so every morning her lover deposits one final load into her before she pulls out of her puffy rim. Then quickly before anything can escape the spider flips her over, supporting her pregnant belly and quickly spins a web, so she is secured to the ceiling upside down.

Her lover smirked the first time, stroking her pets cheek "I don't want any of my cream to go to waste, but if I plug you you'll grow used to it, and I like to feel the stretch". So she leaves her pet strung ass up to keep everything inside, smiling at her pet's moans as she watches her needy, winking rim attempt to clench on nothing. Her lover had also taken to collecting her pet's cum and never one to waste, would pour her earnings from the previous night back into her pet's gaping hole allowing it to mix with the other fluids before leaving her pet for the day.

Her lover had already known her pet was so full that some cum would pool into her voluptuous breasts, but arranging her pet upside down had the added effect of helping the cum along as gravity naturally made it travel and to her already swelled udders. Her pet would squirm all day feeling the cum weight them down further and further. It didn't help that the nearing due date of the eggs had put her body into season, making her more sensitive and needy, and more giving of both milk and cum. The pressure would grow immense, but then sensitivity made her resistant to milking, so her lover had switched to hand milking when she was around. She would attach the milkers only when she knew should wouldn't be back that night, in which case the flowers pumped endlessly until they were removed as her pet endlessly produced. Due to her pet's new position her plump breasts also hung right in front of her face, hard nipples pointing at her face, and as the day grew and more cum swirled around in her heavy udders, her pet needed release. She would find her own teats and nurse them one at a time. Her lover would watch in fascination at the display, her pet so desperate as she lapped at her own puffy udders, milking herself, swallowing her own mix of cum and milk back into her body. Her pet moaned the entire time torn between the overstimulation and amounting pressure in her breasts, but every time she would milk and milk until her lover

finally took pity on her and relived her pet herself. Though her lover would be lying if she said it didn't excite her as she watched the display, she watched every time as an act of foreplay for herself, before she grabbed her pet and re-stretched her tight hole and nestled deep inside her while they slept.

Over a week after they had settled into their new routine the spider was absently rubbing her incubator's immense belly, her pet's freshly milked udders laying over her bump, her pet impaled on her cock as her lover mindlessly plunged a few fingers in and out of her pet's mouth. "You're almost ready, I can feel it...I give it maybe one or two days, three at most, you've done so well for me my dear". Her precocious incubator mewled at the praise, snuggling as another finger entered her. "I think tomorrow I'll stuff you to the brim, it'll be your last chance to have everything filled before the birth, and then I'll leave you like that until your ready to pop". The spider snickering to herself just imagining her swollen pet whimper and beg for release, and how good it will feel to give it to her once the eggs are released. Her lover works multiple orgasms into her pet that night, rocking one after another until her pet cramps from the fullness, her lover making sure to collect every last drop of cum reaped from her pets drooling cunt.

The next morning the spider pulls out, quickly flipping her pet like many mornings before. Her pet is extra full after last night, almost feeling as though another round of eggs were deposited into her. Her pet whimpers a little when her own juices are added to her lovers, further stretching her. With such a immense load she can already feel that some of it had moved to her growing udders. However, unlike the other mornings instead of being left to her own devices after her lover pours her own cum inside her clenching hole, she feels a rounded object tease her entrance. The spider has made a knotted plug in accordance with her own cock. It took no effort to ease the plug inside her pet's greedy hole, her pet even humming at being filled again. With her ass plugged the spider flips her back around so she's cradled in the spiders arms. The spider laces her arms in front of her, resting them just under her breasts and securely encases them in silk until she is confident they can't be moved from their position. Then she folds each ankle to thigh, and spreads them away from each other, wrapping her legs all the way up until she reaches the uncovered part of her ass and then encased that in silk too. Her pet lets out a curious sound as her legs are then secured to the base webbing so they are held in place. Her lover shushing her as her finger circled each areola. "I told you I would stuff every hole remember, and you still have one left" she said, her hand trailing between her breasts and over her bump before landing on her cunt. The spider rubs back and forth over her plump clit, now permanently enlarged after numerous pumping. Her pet bucks up into her hand, her lover straying away. "now none of that my dear". The spider cuts a small opening through the silk right beneath her clit, her cunt already so wet, always ready. The spider pulls out the small sound she had spun, swirling it around in her juices. The plug was duel ended and knotted, numerous balls in inconsistent sizes varying between the sizes of a mint and a marble all aligned the shaft. One side ending with a larger marble sized ball the other tipped with a mint sized ball. The spider swirls the side with the smaller ball around her cunt coating it in her juices. She pokes around her folds, pulling flaps out of her way until she finds the little hole. Her pet's tiny urethrae, never used for anything other then relieving herself, a function she no longer had to do since becoming her incubator.

She presses into the tiny slit with the sound, her pet moaning in confusion, trying to wriggle, but too tied down and weighed down to move. With a pop the little bulb pushes in. Immediate moans escape her as her cunt lights up, every nerve screaming at the sensation. She tries to buck away to no avail, the vibrations of her thighs shaking the very webs beneath her. Her lover pays no mind as she pushes the next ball in, this time her large hand clamping over her lips to muffle her cries. The spider twists the sound around and around inside of her, cum dribbling out of her cunt. The spider places a basin under her just to collect the generous stream flowing out. Another twist and another knot sinks into her virgin urethra causing more vibrations to wrack her body. Her restrained legs desperately pulling against their bonds, chest heaving for air as more cum drips down her cunt. The spider doesn't let up until her urethera is stretched with every ball, but the last, securely inside. Her pet's high pitched mewls and whimpers filling the den. Once her pet has somewhat calmed, her lovers twists and quickly pulls the entire sound out, enticing a scream out of her pet as an orgasm rips through her body. More moans follow and the spider reaches over to grab her pets gag. She offers it, he pet immediately accepting as she eagerly nurses the fake cock. The spider smiles, petting her head, before heading back to her work. She flips the sound over now holding the side ending with the smaller knot. She once again coats the sound in her pet's cream and the proceeds to push the marble sized knot into her widened ureteral, she swirls it around the hole until it's sucked up inside, the larger ball increasing the pressure in her walls and creating a heightened sensation as her pet howls and bites down on her gag, thrusting up with all her might as her entire body vibrates, blood pounding in her ears, heart pulsating. Her lover proceeds to shallowly thrust the sound in and out, fucking her with, enticing out several orgasms it until her swollen slit accepts every knot, leaving only one ball out. Her lover satisfied at last, spins a wide base around the plug before sealing up her entire cunt with silks, leaving out only her meaty cocklet.

The spider removes the webs securing her legs to the floor and presses them back together and pushed up against her belly. Her pet's body continues to vibrate, her holes throbbing around their plugs, body cramped from being filled with so much of her lover's cum as well as her own. A wicked lustful smile graces the spider, already seeing the way her pet's heavy teats fill with cream, she'll be begging for release soon, the poor dear having no understanding that her lover will deny her until the eggs are ready. Selfishly she hopes it will the longer presumed three days, eager to watch her pet swell and writher. Her body over crowded with cum, milk and eggs, growing more and more plentiful the longer she is denied. Her lovers swoons at the thought of her little ripe incubator, excited to watch her grow and expand. Excitedly she heaves her pet up into her arms, cradled against her body between her legs. Her pet still obediently sucking on her gag as would a new borne babe. Her lover strokes her head bringing the basin of her pets cum to the forefront. She pours the load into a jug which narrows into a stocky hollow flared cock at the top and removes the gag. Her pet begs for it back, but is silenced when it is something new touches her lips. She inspects it with her tongue as her lover holds it for her, a dribble of cum escapes the nozzle and she latches on, lips encasing the flared tip as hungrily sucks the cock. Her lover wonders if she's even aware the cum is her own. "Eat up this will by your meal my pet", her pet mewls in response, nursing on her new cock. When she finishes everything her lover removes the jug, but leaves the flared tip for her pet to suck. She walks them over to a section of wall where she had woven a intricate cradle for her incubator. She gentle places her incubator into the cradle so she's knelt upright against her back, with her lower body slightly raised, her head cushion by silks. The cradle is thickly woven, and made only wide enough for her to just

barley fit inside, so the spider knows she won't fall out if she tries to twist and turn. Her lover looks her over to make sure everything is secure, elated that her pet is clearly clenching on her plugs and happily sucking the flared cock. She approaches her pet, weighting her udders in her hands, it won't be long before the begging starts and in this position her pet has no way to reach her nipples an milk her self. She let's the swollen teats plop and rest back on her bump, and presses a kiss to her forehead. "your almost there my dear".

Chapter End Notes

next chapter will be her becoming stuffed and swollen and then finally the birthing

Thank you for reading!

Inflated

Chapter Summary

the spider denies her incubator from any release before the eggs are birthed, so she lays cocooned in her cradle needy, swelling and inflating
ft. stuffing, pussy pump and nipple penetration, her lover does not want a single drop to escape

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

It's mere hours after being placed in her cradle that the spider hears her pet's begging cries begin, no doubt looking for her lover to milk her. The spider moves to her den room to check on her incubator, finding her exactly where she had been placed. Her udders have definitely grown larger with milk and cum. She's absently sucking on the flared cock she was given making her little enticing sounds that drive her lover insane with lust, but otherwise doesn't seem past her limit yet. The spider palms at her slit urging her cock back inside. She better leave before she gets too excited.

A few hours later and the begging increases in volume. Her pet's short breathy moans filling the room. She's trying spit out her gag, but the wide flared tip engulfed by her lips make it impossible to move without assistance, even so she tries to bend to reach her own rich, lush nipples regardless, desperately wanting her teats to be milked. Even if she wasn't gagged, she would never reach them anyways. Her milky plump udders laying far too low for her to reach in her current position. Made aware of her lover's approach through the webs vibrations, she starts mewling to her lover, pleading that she come to her. Her lover obliges, circling the cradle with her legs, she lifts her pet's head cradling it between her own breasts. She whines into her lover, shivering as a hand ghosts over her swollen udders, wrapping a hand under one to cup it. Her lover bounces the heavy teat in her hand making her pet blissfully sigh, thinking she is about to be relieved.

When the spider doesn't lovingly wrap her lips around the puffy areola, her pet weakly headbutts her, moaning pleas. The spider drops the udder, and tilts her pets head up, "what did I tell you my sweet incubator? you must keep everything in until the eggs are ready" The spiders heart breaks at her incubators pitiful cries, "here, this will make you feel better" She says, she pulls the feeding cock out of her mouth, allows her to stretch her jaw and then pokes her lips with her own hard cock. Well familiar with the membrane she easily swallows the first knot, sucking on her lover, both frustrated and grateful for the distraction. Her lover plays with her udders while she nurses, circling the swollen breasts with her finger tip and rolling her long hard nipples. The spider smirks as her pet squirms and thrusts, glowing at the attention, blissfully unaware that the cum she is swallowing will add to her inflated belly. That night the spider replaces her flared gag, wrapping a few layers of silk around her

mouth to help muffle her whines and pleas. Her lover curls up around the cradle, feeling her cocooned incubator twitch in discomfort.

The second day her lover wakes to her pet writhing against her bonds, looking for any type of purchase as she bucks and clenches around her plugs trying to push out the immerse amount of cum inside of her. Her lover checks that her movements aren't from contractions, and when they're not she rigs up the special treat she thought of the night before. She grabs one of her pet's milking flowers, and removes the smaller flower so only the larger tulip that would normally wrap around the entire breast remains. She feeds her pet with her own creamy come, her sucking becoming more needy as she seeks relief, her pet thinking maybe if she pleases her lover well enough she'll be rewarded. Her pet slurps down a few orgasms from her lover, the thick cream joining the bountiful pool warming inside her. Meanwhile, her lover takes the flower, positioning it right over her pet's dripping cunt. Like everything else, her cunt is over producing juices as the eggs neared, although her pet always seems to have a wet cunt regardless of the situation. Always eager to please her lover after all.

Another stream flows down her pet's throat, she seems to have finally realized that she is only making her predicament worse, but she's so insatiably needy she can't resist her lover's offerings, her swelling lingers only as an afterthought in her mind. The spider pushes the flower to her cunt and lights up as the milker latches on to the outline of her cunt lips, lightly suctioning the meaty lips up into the bulb. Her pet inquisitively moan's feelings her lips expand and thump at the suctioning. The spider takes the hallow steam and weaves it into the cocoon, lacing it all the way up her body. She takes the discarded flared cock, making it longer and wider with her silks and aligns the two up so their two hallow tips match, she then secures them together with silk. The flowers will pump until the membrane their pumping is completely emptied, and given her pet's current state, that's not about to happen. She watches the flower increase it's suctioning, further pulling her lips into the clear flower as it steadily contracts, effectively milking her giving cunt. The spider removes her own cock from her pet's lips and replaces it with the flared one. "nurse it my pet, please it the way you please me" she says stroking her cheek. Her obedient pet suckles the cock, her drool coating it as her lover pushes it deeper into her throat. The heavy cock rests on her tongue, her lips swallowing the entire cock. She pleases and sucks on the cock, her efforts forcing the collected stream of cum up through the hallow steam. Her lover grows giddy with anticipation as her incubators own cum is suctioned from her dripping cunt and pumped back into her own body. Her pet mind-numbingly suckles on her own cream, body already growing even more flush. The spider leaves, excited to see what she will find when she returns.

The day is almost through by the time she returns, her heart nearly stopping at the sight before her. Her beautiful incubator, entirely bloated. She's near doubled in size, her engorged udders swelling to the size of massive watermelons, uselessly weighed down on either side of her immense bump. Short pleading pants escape her in time with her own suckling as she laps up her own cum. Her cunt lips entirely suctioned up into the flower, filling its clear walls. She's clenching, as her cunt endlessly quivers and pulsates. The spider leans over the cradle, face growing flush as she gasps over her pets bulging areolas, hovering her hand over the puffy pink buds. Her nipples doubles in size as well, each about the size of

walnut, protruding out the center of each areola. Her pet moans into her cock, drinking up the cum and squirming, vibrating from feeling her lover's breath against her sensitive skin. "you are stunning, next time I will have to fill you with triple the eggs, knowing you look so beautiful all needy and plump. Useless to do anything, but keep me happy, incubate my eggs and suck on whatever cock is offered to you" The spider lifts the two watermelon breasts looking each teat over, she can make out the slit in each of pet's nipples with them having swelled so large. She frowns seeing a small dribble of milk and cum drip out each bud. She releases the melons, allowing them to flop back over. Then without warning the spider harshly squeezes her hard walnut sized buds between each finger effectively stopping the creams from escaping. Her pet thrashes, wailing against the treatment, her buds extra sensitive from both being so bloated and having not been touched in a few days. However, the cocoon and cradle are design to specifically keep her in place, so her movements amount to nothing as she slumps back down, panting heavily. She whimpers and moans at the pressure against her nipples "shhhh...hush, hush, I know...I know, it's not your fault my dear, but we'll have to plug you up. You're so full that you're overflowing, and we can't have that, no we want you nice and stuffed, my little swollen thing" Her pet twitches in response, nursing on her cum in comfort.

The spider then wraps two strings of silk around the engorged buds before removing her hands. She can visibly see her pet bloat with cum as her the tiny amount of relief is cut off. Her lover quickly spins two almond shaped plugs, each about half the size of the nipple itself. She grabs ahold of one breast, holding the new plug against her milky slit. She pushes the tip of the plug in shallowly thrusting in and out expanding the slit around the plug. Ignoring her pets mewls, she fucks the plug in and out until it breaches the plug's widest point. The spider then releases the plug allowing her pet's trained body to swallow the rest. The tip of the base peaks out of the slit like jewelry. Her lover inspects the plug, "mmm that looks quite nice, I might have to use these when you're not being milked from now on". She then repeats the process with her other nipple, her pet's chest heaving at the new feeling, quick to gulp down the excess cum being produced from the added simulation. Satisfied there are no more leaks, her lover settles for the night, falling asleep to her incubators mewls and suckling.

The third day and the spider knows her incubator is ripe. Her pet is ready to burst, body so pack full of milk and cum she's barely anything more then a womb and udders. Her lover see's she's tensing against her plugs. Each full breath making her breast bulge, the brief expansion squeezing against her nipple plugs as if she could force them out, her cunt and rim do the same as her inner walls press against the plugs like she's already contracting. And yet she contradictory continues to blissfully nurse, so lost to the sensations, unaware of what she's even doing, her mind void of anything other then need. Her lover is glad she's happily filling herself up, it'll only make the birthing more erotic for her lover's enjoyment. The spider stays close to the cradle all day knowing the contractions will start at any minute. She spends her time teasing her incubator, stroking her cocket until she orgasms giving her more to suckle and fucking her nipples with their plugs while she begs and moans. It's the middle of the night when her lover hears the change.

Her pet's heart beats loudly in her ears, her body throbbing, she bites down on the cock inside her mouth as she screams. Her lover cups her face holding their foreheads together, "it's time".

Chapter End Notes

next the birthing

comments appreciated! and thank you for reading!

Birthing

Chapter Summary

the birthing at last

Chapter Notes

The moment you've all been waiting for...

See the end of the chapter for more notes

"It's time" her lover says, gently scooping her pet out of the cradle. Her lover positions them on the den floor, cushioned by the silks layered over the ground. Her pets back is pressed to the spider's chest, her lovers legs coming to circle around her pet. Her lover removes the cock she's been sucking on for days, shushing her when she whines. The spider removes the lily from her lips, and the plug in her cunt and wraps one hand around her front teasing her nipple. Her pet gasps at the sudden loss of the plug, it had been a long time since she wasn't plugged, her cunt now feeling oddly empty as it gaped and flexed around nothing. The spider puts her other hand over her pet's massive belly, stroking downwards to coax the eggs out, they had grown considerably larger within their incubator. Her pet squirms, still restrained, but shaking in her lovers hold.

She cries as a viscous contraction wracks her body, she can feel the first egg slowly sliding out of her womb and through her walls. "push, push my pet" her lover coos, still pressing on her belly. She grinds her teeth moaning, as she struggles to push the massive egg out. As the eggs peaks out past her cunt lips, her lover without warning slaps down on her cunt, she whimpers, bucking wildly, but her lovers efforts are rewarded as the first egg slips out of her. The shell is slightly cracked from being clenched within her walls and from her lovers slap. However, a young spider, practically a miniature clone of its sire and about the size of an orange, easily breaks through its shell.

Her lover then unplugs one of her nipples, milk immediately squirting out all over her belly. Her lover scoops up the tiny spider dropping it into the freshly spewed milk. "They will nurse on you for a while, their mother's seed is very nutritious for them. Then they will leave the nest and grow up to find their own precocious pets" her lover explains, pushing her belly again to help smooth out another egg. Her pet convulses, pushing the egg forward. Her lover again slapping her cunt when the egg peaks out. As she bucks again, causing the egg to fall forward. Her lover unplugs her other nipple, positioning the second hatchling near the dripping milk. The little spiders crawl across her bear udders, their legs tickling her as they move to her teat, having already drunk what had spilled out across her belly. A steady drip of

milk leaks out, the little spiders bites down hard on the sensitive buds as she contracts. Another egg escaping her womb.

This continues egg after egg after egg. Her pet moans and writhers insistently as each egg is hatched. Each new hatchling, scooped up by her lover and added to a teat. The little spiders hungrily pull at her bloated nipples. One spider in the search of nursing space, unknowingly sticks its head into the puff slit of her nipple, squirming it's way into the milky pool within her udders. After the first spider, the others quickly follow as they crawl inside their mother's bountiful breasts. Her pet howling and listing forward as they crawl inside her, draining all her milk. Her lover quickly pulls her back and gently pets over the outlines of her young encased inside her pet's udders.

When half of the eggs have cleared her womb her lover flips her over so her knees are pressed into the ground. The spider positions her pet so she's kneeling over her lap, breasts hanging over the side of one of her legs. Her pet having passed so many eggs and lost a considerable amount of cum has been slowly deflating, her shrinking belly resting easily between the gap between her lover's legs. Her pet tries to grind against the spider, but her lover holds her firm, stroking her back and encouraging her to continue pushing the eggs out. When the next little spider hatches her lover removes the plug in her ass. Her rim stretched wide, easily allows the cum in her belly to flow out and sprinkle down upon her young. The little spider baths in it, eagerly lapping up the thick cream. The remaining eggs hatch, the new spiders, bathing in the sweet cum that flows out of their mother. Her pet goes boneless as the last egg leaves her body. She weakly tries the wriggle and turn in on herself, feeling painfully empty.

Her lover slips two long fingers into her pets mouth, her pet sloppily sucking on them, "I know you feel empty now, but with the eggs hatched, I can sleep inside of you again, filling your walls, while you beg and moan for more, bouncing up and down best you can just to entice me, load after load stuffing your needy womb." Her lover says, thrusting her fingers in and out as her young drink her pet dry.

It's a few hours before her lover's young have finished draining her. Her lover positive she's dry when the tiny spiders begin crawling their way out of her pet's teats. They slink out, one after one, her pet's back arching with each passing, as the tiny spiders drop onto the webbed floor. Acting on instincts, all the little spiders leave the nest having drunk all their mother's milk and cream. They leave to seek out a new food source, her lover watching them, confident they will be a successful batch.

With the hatchlings gone the spider turns her full attention back to her pet. Flipping her over and cradling her in her arms. Her pet's nearly shrunk down to her original size, her silk cocoon now hanging loosely around her body. With her arms free, her pet shifts around until they can reach around her lover's form, mewling into her chest. Her lover holds her close looking her over. She looks healthy overall, back to her old size with exception to her udders. Her engorged teats will remain plump now that she's birth one clutch of eggs, the slits in her teats will remain stretched as well, always waiting and ready to produce. "you will produce a lot less milk now that you are not breed" her lover says, "although your buds are immense". Rubbing one nipple between her two fingers, "I will need larger plugs for you now" she says with a sparkle in her eye.

"However, tonight you must rest, I can't fill you right now" her pet's sad little sounds pain her lover, but there's nothing she can do. So instead she squeezes her pet close, and weaves her a new cocoon. She unfolds her pet, arranging her so she's fully laid out, her pet shivers and whimpers without the warmth of the cocoon. Her lover delicately wraps her in a blanket of silk, covering her from head to toe, even her udders are cushioned against the soft webbing. When she is fully wrapped, her lover lifts her up, folding her arms over her chest so her hands rest right under her chin and bring her legs up to her brace against her arms in a fetal position. Her lover spins a second blanket of silk around her to keep her secure before she takes her pet in her arms, once again cradling her. Like so many nights prior, her lover pokes a hand through the webbing at her mouth. Her pet quickly taking the fingers into her mouth, allowing the weight to simply rest on her tongue as she passes out asleep. Her lover petting her head, she whispers into the night "goodnight my pet".

Chapter End Notes

Thank you so much for joining me on this journey! I realize we're all reading monster smut here, but I never expected this to get as many hits as it has, nor did I expect it to be as long as it is, let alone that I would finish it. So thank you to whoever read! As always comments are always appreciated!

I also drew some art for this

As of right now I don't have any future chapters planned, although if I think of something new for this I'll definitely update.

End Notes

some art I drew for this

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!